TRUE 3438 e 28
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CHRISTIAN LOVE:

To be sung with any of the Common Tunes of the Psalms of David.

Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymnes and Spiritual Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts to the LORD. *Col.* 3. 16.

By Mr. *David Dick* Minister of *Gods* word at *Irvin.*

EDINBURGH.

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To the
READER.

SInce CHRISTS *Fair Truth crav*
no Mans Art,
Take this rude Song in better part.

TRUE CHRISTIAN LOVE.

I Have a Heart for Love, and Love
I cannot chuſe but have;
Love that can give full Content,
The beſt as I can crave.
I want not Suiters, and they all
Have Agents ſtill with me.
Who promiſe that which I do ſeek,
But ſure I know they lie.
Though honour hight to lift me up,
And Mammon me to ſerve:
Yet their Attendants skars me not,
Nor makes my heart to ſwerve.
Pale Fear, Dusk Envy, Care and Toyle,
With other ill hew'd wights,
Wait for my ſervice if I wed,
Their Maſters; O, what Sights!
The only thing like to prevail,
As match unto my Mind:
When Fancie busk'd my party with,
Perfections of each kind.
But now I ſee that Fancie is,
Not real as it ſeems:

Pſal. 4. 6. 7. 1 *John*, 2. 15. 16. 17.

1 *Tim.* 6. 9.

No earthly Love can give content,
All Loves but Christs are Dreams.
4 Then why want I contenting Love,
Since Christs Love may be had:
Cant. 5. 10. In whom is all that I do seek,
Or can be thought or said?
What other Loves do seem to have
Is truely in Him found;
The scattered beauties of them all
In him are joyntly bound.
5 What they do lack and cannot have,
Because they finite be,
It's infinit in Him it stands
For ever still, O He!
He, He is only worthy Love,
And nothing else but he,
Alas! That vanity so long
Hath so bewitched me.
6 Why heard I flattering Idols Word
Why did I partly keep?
Why suffer'd I affection
To sing so asleep?
How went I on so fooliſhly?
And kept so oft their tryst?
Psal. 73. 22. As if false Loves could be found true,
And had no Mind of Christ?
7 No, not when Christ was suiting m
And they found oft untrue:
I stake still in their bonds and could
My self no ways rescue,
Yet good and wise Lord Jesus Christ,
Did still peruse my Love.

He knew though I refus'd, my heart — *Psal.* 73.
Was His, He could me move. — 23.
8 And now its done my Love is thine,
Lord Jesus come receive — *Cant* 1 4.
This whorish heart, and suffer't, not
My soul hence to deceive.
Then shall my suiters all me serve, — stanza 26.
But thou my love shall be,
They shall be mine, not I theirs, else
They shall not follow me.
9 Thus shall I have Advantage twice,
And blest shall be my Lot;
I'le get my Lovers goods, and love
Above theirs, well I wot. — *Cant.* 8.
A Love that will me not despise, — 1. *Ezek.*
Though I unworthy be, — 16 6 7.
Though vile and loathsome, yet will he
Not loath but pity me. — *Mal.* 3,
10 Though fickle I, He will not Change, — 6. *Jam.*
His Constancy is known; — 1. 17.
Of change no Shadow is with Him, — *Joh.* 13.
He loves for ay His own. — 1. *Psal.*
When I for want of Wit, and strength — 103. 8.9.
Offend and do confess:
He will not chide but pardon me,
My Faults both more and less
11 He will not charge upon me lay,
More nor I well may bear,
But will my Burthens as I need, — 1. *Cor.* 10. 13.
Support, I do not fear. — *Heb.* 3.
No wrath at others will cause Him
Unpleasant be to me:

No

No Slanderer will get His Ear,
To hear of me a Lie.
12 He will not miſ-conſtruct my Words
He will not angry be
Iſa. 27 4. Nor fret without a Cauſe nor frown,
Pſal 103. Nor fitch a fault falſly,
13. Nor Mark my Ways ſo narrowly,
1 Pet. 2. As nothing to paſs by:
6. His Love will hide my Sin in love,
Faith ſafely may rely.
13 He will not waſte his Heritage,
Nor will himſelf diſgrace.
Pſal 89. No Foes can can hurt him, and their ſpyte
22. He turns upon their Face:
John. 13. His Love to other Saints ſhall not
1. Work prejudice to me,
More than the Suns light unto all,
Doth hinder me to ſee.
14 No careleſs jealouſie will vex
At any time his mind,
Iſ. 30 21. But if He ſee my heart go wrong,
Rev 3 19. I know He is ſo kind,
As to admoniſh and rebuke,
And chaſten if it need,
And ſo me ſave from periſhing,
Too oft deſerv'd indeed.
15 If I be ſad. He will me loath,
Yet more to vex my heart,
If any other will do ſo,
'gainſt them He'll take my part.
And thoſe that grieve me He will grieve,
Gen. 12. And curſe them more and leſs.
3.

That

That curseth me: So will He those — *Num.* 24
That bless me surely bless. — 19.
16 If trouble set about me round, — *Job.* 14.
He will not me forsake, — 18.
Nor leave me comfortless alone, — *Psal.* 51:
But pity on me take. — 15.
And if He hide His Face a while, — 1. *Pet.* 1.
As Wisdom oft requires: — 6 7.
He doth but exercise my Faith, — *Jam.* 1 2
And sharpen my desires. — 3, 12.
17 And if He seems to stay too long,
That I become so dead,
As I can neither say nor sing,
Nor meditat, nor read,
Nor do ought else that might asswadge
Hearts pangs in such a Case;
But sigh and droup and hing my head,
Long looking for *His* Grace.
18 Uttering but broken Words or none,
Perplext with Thoughts confus'd.
Suggestions whisper all the while,
As if I were refus'd,
Yet still his gracious *H*and doth me — *John.* 6.
Support, with secret Strength: — 20.
And makes me in these Deeps not sink — *Isa.* 33.
But brings me forth at length. — 2.
19 Mean time he keeps my scattered words, — *Jer.* 31.
And failing those, my Tears: — 18.
In Books and Bottles, and takes Course, — *Psal.* 56.
To rid me out of Fears. — 8.
And failing both, my words, and Tears, — *Exod.* 2.
He markes each woful Groan: — 23, 24.

And

And failing those, my sighs, and all
The parcels of my moan.
Psal. 121. 1. 20 Yea, when I sit astonished,
My lifted hands and looks:
Rom. 8. 26, 27. Speaks all my mind to *Him*, as if
It written were in Books.
For he doth search the heart and know
What is the Spirits mind,
And as its fit gives answer to
Needs cry in every kind.
Rom 8. 17. 18. 21 And look how Sharp these Tryals
Their fruit is far more sweet:
Ps. 20. 5. His Countenance compenseth all,
Ps. 4. 7. With one blink when we meet,
Ps. 34. For He doth make my heart more glad,
Than any Tongue can tell:
Though Grief was great, yet joy is
than Ps. 77. 1. 2, 3, 4. More sweet nor grief was fell.
22 For judge ye whosoever felt,
What weight in Sin what grief,
In mind oppress what anguish is,
When Soul sees no relief.
What torment in perplexity,
What horrour in Gods Wrath,
What Hell in fear, 'eternity,
At loosing of this breath?
23 And presuppon a Soul were sure
To dwell at last above,
Pro. 13. 12. In Heaven with Christ, yet know ye
What Languor is in Love?
Psal. 22. 14. What Sickness in deferred hopes?
What battle with our foe?

What trouble when God hides His Face,
And ſeems us to forge?
24 Now judge again, when weights are lift Pſal. 116
Grief, Anguiſh, Torments gone: 3, 7, 8.
For Wrath, Death, Hell, Eternity 16,
Of Fear, now their is none,
But in their place the heart lift up;
Life, Light, and Reſt, is come,
Felt Love, Peace, Victory, Hearts health,
And Chriſts Spir't, all in ſumme.
25 Judge when our much provoked Lord,
Himſelf ſhews reconcil'd,
If with the joy that then is felt,
A heart may not be fill'd,
Now what can others love do here,
To Soul in ſuch a Caſe John 15.
But add more grief, and make the vail, 13. Pſal.
More thick to hide Chriſts Face. 51 8.
26 Then other Loves all get you gone,
Or elſe take Servants place:
Too hard conditions were to me, Pſ. 4. 6, 7.
For you to quite his face.
For one hours joy in Him is more,
Though mixt with dirie tears:
Than all earths honour, pleaſure, wealth
Can yeild for many years.
27 Now let me reſt and rouſe my love, Pſ. 116.
Who firſt me lov'd and chuſ'd. 7.
And long call'd for my worthleſs love, Gal. 2 20
And would not be refuſ'd.
I'le ſeek his love, as he ſought mine,
And learn of him to love,

Since he invites I cannot miſs,
Though whiles he ſhall me prove.
Joh. 1. 18. 28 My Love is Fathers oldeſt Son,
Dan. 2. 47. His Father, King of Kings:
Pſ. 2. 8. His Heritage is Heaven and Earth
Heb. 11 3. And in them both all things.
Prov. 8. 22. *&c.* His wiſdom laid the World round,
Pſal. 8. 3. 19. 4. And parted Sea and Land,
5. 104. 19. *Heb.* Earths Body through as veins he drew
1. 3. The waters with his hand.
Iſ. 53. 4. 29 He made the Sun and Stars ſo ſwift,
5. Yet not be ſeen to move,
1 *Pet.* 2. 24. Leſt Men on Earth had vexed been
With Motions from above.
His ſtrength upholds this weighty globe,
And yet which is far more,
He bear our Sins and heavy wrath,
Deſerv'd of us therefore.
30 For Truth; Gods Promiſes in him,
2 *Cor.* 1. 20. Are all, Yea, and Amen.
Deut. 32 4 For Love; His death for us a proof,
Sufficient hath been.
Gen. 18. 25. *Joh.* For Juſtice; He can do no wrong.
5. 40. For Mercy; there is none
Rom. 5. 8. Or ſhall in hell be, who have ſought
For Grace through him alone.
31 Moſt lofty and moſt lowly mind
Moſt good and moſt ſevere,
Deut. 32. 3. 4 Moſt lovely, and moſt terrible,
Do all in him cohere;
Gen. 49. 9. *Iſ.* 57. 19. 21. The meekeſt lamb to all his Friends,
A Lyon to his foes.

He gives his peace to all that comes, Mat. 11. 29.
Wrath follows all that goes. Mal. 3. 2
32. No foe can ſtand before his face, Pſal 119 7, &c.
No fugitive can flee, Re 4. 7.
No lurking hole can hide from him, Mat. 28. 20.
His eyes do all things ſee.
Almighty, all where preſent, though
His body heaven contain,
Eternal God, though he as man,
Mans properties retain.
33 No Robb'ry for his majeſty,
His Fathers match to be,
The Fathers God-head and the Sprit's Ph 2. 6.
And his are one in three, 1 John 5.
Therefore when I do love the Son, 7. Gen 3 ☞
I love the Father too: 22.
And ſo the Spirit who dwells in him, Ibid. 24.
To all I Worſhip do. John 5.
34. He is the tree of Life to me, 14, 15.
And ſo to all his own, Gen 3.24
No fiery ſword debars us now; Heb 4. 10
All we for Friends are known. Gen 2. 2, 3
In him my Sabbath is begun, 1 Cor. 1. ☞
He teacheth me to ceaſe 30.
From mine own Works and leads me to
His reſt by ſteps of peace.
35 Flood branch'd in four to water all
New plants of paradice,
Redeem, and holy making them,
And righteous and wiſe.
Though we have ſlain him yet his blood
Speaks better things for us,

Then

Gen. 4. Then *Abels* crying curse; but his
10. Cryes, Lord be gracious!
Gen. 6. 36 Tho' wrath should overflow the Land
14. As with a new deludge.
2 *Pet.* 3. Or fire consume the Earth, yet Christs
10. Safe Ark is our Refuge.
Heb. 6. For now no wrath unmixt with love,
18. Shall of his own be felt.
Because God in his Sacrifice,
The smell of death hath smelt.
Gen. 9. 37 And as the bow in cloud is pawn
13. *&c.* Of not returning flood:
Gen. 22. So is that Offering constant pledge
9. *&c.* Of our eternal Good.
Heb. 2. True *Isaac* offered up for me
14. 15. Not minted at but slain:
1 *Cor.* 10. Most *Isaac*-like in his escape,
3, 4. Though slain, he rose again.
38 Sweet *Joseph* by his brethren sold,
By our means made to serve:
He hath provided well our food,
Lest we through want should sterve,
From Egypts bonds and slavery base
Its he that sets us free:
Its he that doth prepare our way
Through floods and raging sea.
Heb. 3. 39 That Prophet raised like *Moses* true
2, 3. But fruitfuller then he;
Joh. 1. 17. He Law, and Curse, and Types of good;
2 *Cor.* 3. Christ grace and truth gives me.
6. My duty *Moses* shews, but strength
None can he give to do.

But

t Christ, by teaching gives me life — *Heb.* 7.
And will, and action to. — 26.
The Priest that offered only once:
And pacifyed for ay:
d needs not *Aron* like repeat
His Sacrifice each day;
r *Arons* offering oft did prove
His offering unperfite, — *Heb.* 10.
t Christs because it perfit makes — 1. 2. 14.
God still our sins does quite. — *Heb.* 7.
In him all laws and types are fill'd — 25. 26.
In him they have an end. — 27.
o further use of them, since God — *Heb.* 10.
Did Christ their substance send: — 8. 9.
o Priest by office now on earth, — *Ioh.* 4 21.
No proper sacrifice, — *Heb.* 13.
o altar of materials, — 10.
No fixt place of service.
The tent where God dwells bodily — *Ioh.* 1. 14
The temple where the tryst, — 2. *Cor.* 5.
set for meeting of our God — 19.
As reconcil'd is Christ. — *Heb.* 4.
he ark with ready Angels cled. — 16. 9. 2.
The mercy-seat of God, — *Num.* 17.
ceſſe, and oracles of peace, — 8.
Giving to us abroad.
By him the withered rod bears fruit
With him is manna hid,
he law in him lays clos'd from speech — *Rev.* 8. 3.
Except through mercies lid.
him my prayers are perfum'd — *Ps.* 23. 1.
And smel as incense sweet:

By

By him my cup is furniſhed,
And table fil'd with meat,
Heb. 13,44 The Prieſt, the altar, and the l
10. The laver waſhing all
Ioh. 1 29. And what elſe any rite did ſigne,
He fills up great and ſmall.
Col. 1.9. The judge which ride's his people fro
All adverſaries hand
Iſ. 33.22. Our kindly King by whom we may
Poſſeſs that promiſ'd land.
Zach 9.9. 45. To all his ſubjects affable
Above all earthly Kings,
His baſeſt ſervants have his ear,
At all times in all things.
He is the Churches deareſt love,
And therefore muſt be mine
Though I be baſe, yet will his grace
To be my love incline.
Iſ. 5. 7. 46 Oft hath he prov'd his love to m
15. And will not now decline,
Oft hath his love much ſweeter been
To me then fineſt wine.
Cant. 1.2. Oft hath the preaching of his Word,
In ſtraits and fears of death,
As ſweeteſt kiſſes been to me,
Convey'd with lively breath.
47 Oft hath his Aples hunger ſtay'd,
My thirſt his flaggons quench'd,
Cant, 2.3. Oft hath his ſhadow me refreſht,
As herbs by due bedrench'd.
Oft in his love with drawing He
From bed hath made me riſe,

I ſeek him long before I fand, *Cant.*5.3.
To make me after wife
And when we met, his wrath was gone *Iſ.*54.8.
He cal'd me ſpouſe betroth'd 64.5.
I waſhing me by pardon ſaid *Can.*5.1.
My fair love though ſelf-loath'd: *Ez.*16.8.
w faireſt love, let my Soul ſay, 9.
Who made me clean but thou? *Can.*2,3.
ho made a child of wrath like me *Rom.*5.10.
Stand reconciled now?
What makes me lovely but thy love *Ez.*16.10.
That ſet the price on me? 14.
hoſe beauty makes me fair but thine; *Pſ.*47.7.
What have I not from thee?
y exaltation is come,
To be a child of God:
thy deſcending to be man,
And ſome whiles here abode.
Thy clean conception and birth, *Luke.*1,15
Proves thee to be the tree: 16.
here cut from *Adams* filthy ſtock; *Mat.*2,13
I imped clean muſt be.
hy anger makes my bed more ſoft,
Thy ſtable gives me inns:
hy baniſhment home brings me where
My country people wins.
Thy wiſdom in thy child-hood hides *Luk.*2.47
My fooliſh youthly toyes, *Gal.*6,14
hy ſelf devoting unto grief
Is ground of all my joyes.
hy emptying my fulneſſe is, 2 *Cor.*8 2
Thy meaneſſe, me promotes,

Thy

Heb. 2. 9. 10. Thy hideing of thy royal State
A kingdom me alotes.
Ph. 2. 7. *Joh.* 8. 8 9. *Gal.* 5. 1. 52 Thy ſervants ſhape and ſervice do
From ſervice ſets me free.
And Bondage of proud Sathans yoke,
And Sins ſtrong tyrannie,
Thy lurking thirty years unknown,
For ever makes me ſhine,
With Glory far above the reach
Of ſubtileſt ingine.

Matth. 3. 13. &c. *Rom.* 6. 4. 53 Thy name inrol'd in ſinners book,
By Baptiſm makes my name
To be inroll'd, among the Saints,
Even thoſe of greateſt fame:
Thy offering ſuretiſhip for me
To God, at *Jordans* bank,
Hath freed me of my Sins, and Hell:
Wells me, and God I thank.

Iſ. 8. 18. 55. 3. 54 I hear thee ſay to God, Behold
Me and My Children all:
I hear the Father anſwer Thee,
I love you great and ſmall.
I hear thee ſay, take Me for them,
Let Me their burden bear:
I hear the Father cry, Content
Come Children, come and hear

Pſ. 40. 8 *Rom.* 5. 23. 55 Come hear the Covenant between
Me and My deareſt Son.
Come give your hearts Conſent thereto
And then your Bargains, done.
I hear thee ſay Mans due is death;
I'le do Thy, Will, O Lord.

My Soul and Body both for theirs
Let suffer, I accord.
6 I hear thy Fathers voice from Heaven — Mat. 3. 17.
Cry lovely Son art thou.
These all and this (and that was I) — Hos. 11. 4
Are thine I'm pleased now. — John 6. 37, 44.
I hear him say to all and me,
Go hear my Son and live.
He drew, I came thou welcom'd me;
And Life I feel doest give: — Ps. 61. 2.
7 Now take me with thee where thou — Joh. 6. 68
For me must never shed. (wilt; — Isa. 42. 16
In Faith my Soul is glew'd to Thee, — Mat. 27. 33.
Lead me as blind are led.
Cross Sathans Teeth if our way ly,
And cross each other foe,
To Priests, to bench, to Golgotha
Lead me and I will go.
8 But lead; and leave me not, or else — Ps. 94. 17
I cannot miss to fall: — Isa. 50. 7, 8, 9.
If thou do hold me in thy hand,
I fear no foe at all.
Thy Combats makes me not amaz'd — Mat. 8. 25.
For what could make me woe: — Rom. 8. 31. &c.
Thy victory my conflict makes,
To be with vanquish'd foe. — Mat 8. 1.
9 Thy going to the Wilderness — Heb. 2. 18. 4. 15. 16.
Brings me to Saints City:
Thy fighting all along makes me,
Fight in thy Company:
Thy being tempted fourty Days,
All my Days makes me sure,

Thy presence, help and comfort shall
With tempted me endure.
*Mat.*4.3. 60 If by some wrong mean I be tempt
To fill my natures lust.
*Mat.*4.6. Or God to tempt, neglecting means,
Under pretence of Trust:
*Psal.*16.8 To help or hazard Life, some way
Which God will not allow:
I set Thee still before me, Lord,
My helper here be Thou.
Hab. 3. 61 Its true my Flesh do grieve to think
16. What may thy Saints befal.
*Mat.*4.8. What horrible Suggestions,
And Blasphemies withal.
*Job.*7.14. What Shapes and Apparitions,
By night some, some by Day:
*Deut.*28. Yea power of this flesh, yet Thou
34. So us'd my fear do's stay;
*Mal.*4.6. 62 Most dangerous of all me thinks,
When Sathan God to scorn,
2.*Cor.*11 In false Religion worship craves:
14. 15. And hides both hoof and horn,
And Angel-like in some mans mouth,
Bids to some Image bow.
And wordly motives brings Thy Truth,
To cause me dis-avow.
*Mat.*4.10 63 In this case Lord give Light, that
May Sathan bid avoid:
2.*Thess.*2 For thousands here for fault of Light
9. 10. Guil'd have been and destroy'd.
2.*Cor.*2.11 To free me from this ill I know
New Trouble shall me breed:

And make the world me perſecute — *Rev.* 3. 10
With ſpight and word and deed.
54 But ſo I may thy Truth retain — *Act.* 20.
And ſtill adhere to Thee. — 23. 24.
I fear no perſecution, — *Mat.* 10.
Nor wicked's Injury. — 22. 24. 25
More hated can I not than Thou,
No more deſpiſed be:
More charg'd with bitter Calumnies, — *Iſ.* 53. 3.
Nor oft'er get the Lie. — *Pſ.* 22. 7.
55 More ſcorn'd and mocked in my face, — *Luk.* 23.
More followed at the back: — 11.
Finger and Tongue ſhut forth withal,
Murgeons that Mockers make.
Leſs welcome where I offer Love: — *Joh.* 1. 11.
Leſs thanked for good Deeds, — 10. 32.
Worſe intertain'd in thy Country.
Worſe furniſht in my needs:
56 Leſs friendly handled by my Friends. — *Mar.* 3.
And thoſe of Mine own Blood, — 21
Then thou was, I, yea none can be
Who ſuffer ſhall for good. — *Iſ.* 62. 9
What can befal me which did not
Before befal to Thee.
What more diſtreſt for Righteouſneſs,
Can I expect to be?
57 What lodging leſs then ly there out, — *Matt.* 8.
What harder bed then Rocks? — 20. 14. 22.
What ſharper reſt then not to ſleep, — 17. 27.
Or to preveen the Cocks?
What Scant or want more than to have
No Penny in my purſe.

Among such People as me hate,
And in their heart me curse:
Joh. 4.7. 68 What greater hunger then to fast,
8. 9. And when its time to eat,
To send and buy some course peice brea
And get no other meat.
What greater drouth then want a drink
In Journey at mid-day?
And for a drink of water call,
And hear one say me nay?
Mat. 27. 69 What spoil of Goods more than to strip
28. 35. Me naked to the skin,
Joh. 10. And in my sight divide my Cloaths,
32. And then to scorn begin.
Luk. 4. What danger more than present death
29. By stones lift up to cast.
There steep down Rocks here man adjug'd
To be thrown down made fast.
Mat. 8. 70 What banish'd can I more be than
20. 26. For Life chas'd here and there:
57. Without a hole to hide my head,
Which even to beasts is rare?
What Prison worse then fall in hands
Of persecuting Priests,
Thirsting like Wolves for Blood of Saints
To grace their Godless Feasts.
Mat. 26 71 What judgment more unjust than find
57. My party set as Judge,
Joh. 18. And still the less fault he can find
22. The more at me to grudge:
Is. 50. 5. 6. And if I speak a modest Truth
To smite me on the face:

And

nd pull the hair of head and cheeks
And all me to disgrace.
2 What torment more than pricks thurst *Mat.* 17.
Ones head fourscore at once [in 29. 26.
ea all the flesh with scourging Rent *Ps.* 22. 14.
And nothing safe but bones, 17.
nd those so racked in all joynts,
As sinews none go free;
ut Legs and Armes asunder spel'd
Hung up and nail'd on tree.
3 And what might seem to be untouchd *Job.* 1928
Thy tender bowels all, *&c.*
o burnt, as flockning welcome was *Heb.* 12.
By Vinegar and Gall. 2, 3.
ll this thou suffered, Lord, and more,
Than any can express,
hy should I then be fear'd for such
Like suffering more or less?
4 Thou came to witness for the Truth, *Joh.* 19,
And so must all thine too 37.
one follow Thee, except they be *Mat.* 16.
Content thy Cross to bear, 24.
one crown'd shall be, except they will 2. *Tim.* 2.
For Truth Thy Livery wear. 12.
5 The truth is limit to thy Word, *Is.* 8, 20.
Thine and none others save; *Jo.* 5. 39.
hy Scriptures Meaning, thou wilt have 1. *Pet.* 4,
My Rule and thy full Law. 16.
that I were inclin'd to do
What Duties there are nam'd
hen when I suffer should for Truth
I would not be asham'd:

2 *Tim.* 3. 12. *Mat.* 15. 9. *Pſal.* 119 126.

76 And ſuffer muſt we elſe do wrong,
When Men from age to age
To chop and change thine Ordinance
Run head-long in a rage.
And by their own Traditions
Do make thy Precepts void,
Urging their own will more than thine
So lyes thy Law deſtroy'd.

Mat. 15. 9 *Rev.* 3. 10 1 *Cor* 6. 12 *Mat.* 18. 6 *Pſ.* 56. 4. *Joh.* 13. 1. *Gal.* 2. 20

77 But thou, Lord, over all declares
Such Worſhip to be vain:
And ere we yeild, thy Jealouſie
Wills rather we be ſlain.
Yea, ere we do a needleſs Work
And weaken little Ones,
We chuſe our Urgers ſhould us ſink
In deep Seas with Milſtons.

π

78 Then ſtrengthen, Lord, my Faith
That fleſh I do not fear,
But may fear only thine offence,
Whoſe love bought me ſo dear,
And ſince thou haſt bought me ſo dear,
Why may I not be ſure:
That love which made Thee pay my pri
Shall ſteadfaſtly endure?

Rom 9. 16 11. 18, 20 21, 22.

79 If I ſhould lean to my free will
Or ſtrength, I could not ſtand.
Oft had I periſht, if my life
Had ly'n in mine own hand:
I wonder not that ſuch as lean
To their Works, Will, or Strength,
Fit others for, and make themſelves
Apoſtacie at length.

So For such do not deny themselves, Mat. 16.
And so not follow thee; 24.
chas'd am to Thee for Refuge, Heb6.18
And so preserv'd must be. Mat.3.7.
Chas'd Souls are sensible of Sin,
And sensible of Wrath.
And flee from both to Thee for Life,
And in Thee draw their breath.
81 How then can such not persevere, 2Cor.12.
And so be sav'd at length, 9, 10.
Whom Thou dost empty of their own Heb7.25
And fills with thy fresh strength. Is.40.31.
These are the Souls that come to Thee, Joh.6.37.
Whom Thou wilt not cast out,
Those Souls are drawn and driven to thee,
Whom thou must save no doubt,
82 These are thy Sheep for whom Thou Joh.17,9.
For whose Life Thou didst die, (prays 10.11.28
Whom Liars shall not long deceive, 6, 39.
Whom none can pull from Thee.
These did thy Father give to thee,
With this express command:
Son, see thou loss not one of these,
I'le crave them at thine hand.
83 Keep them and make them persevere, Joh- 6.
And lead them all the way, 39, 49.
Through Life and Death and raise them up Is.55. 4.
To Glory at that Day, Ps.23. 4
Thou dost accept this Charge and pawns 121.3,4.
Thy Honour charge to keep. Heb9.28
Our faithful Sheepherd He I know
Not slumber will, nor sleep.

These

Rom. 9. 8. 84 These sin and Law chas'd Souls th
8. 17. True *Isaacs* all to be: [coun
Tit. 1. 1 Children of Promise styling them,
Rom 8. 29 And Heirs annex'd with thee.
These are Gods Elect, whom He hath
Predestinat of old,
And in his Counsel hath decreed
To save as He hath told.

Heb 6. 18 85 Whom to assure of endless life
By his unchang'd decree,
His Truth and Oath he laid in pawn
In which he cannot lie.
And swore by his eternal self
For greater there was none:
That of this elect Company
There should not perish one.

Is. 54. 11. 86 And though these Souls like ship
Heb. 6. May fearfully be tost.
18, 19. And whil's may seem clos overwhelm
Yet none such shall be lost.
Their Anchor lyes within the vail
No wind can make it drive:
It lyes where thou art Landed Lord
And where we shall arrive.

Rom 8. 28 87 Now whoso saith that thy Elect
For all this perish may:
Is. 27 5. And that thy Saints of purpose call'd
Ps 80. 17. From thee may fall away,
Mat 7. 24 And looses us from leaning on
The strength of thy Right Hand:
They draw from building on the Rock,
And bids us build on Sand,

88 Th

88 They say *Peter*, and *Judas* are
Alike belov'd by Thee,
And that they both for Gifts receiv'd,
Alike beholden be:
As *Judas* for his perishing.
May wyte the love of self,
So *Peter* his free-will for life
May praise and thank himself. Joh. 12. 6.

89 They say thou knowest not who are
Of none they make the sure: [thine
They say the Lords Foundation
Doth not ay firm endure;
They say thou choosest some to day
And casts them off the morn:
They make the like vain Man to be,
And do Thy Counsel scorn. 2 Tim. 2 19. Heb 6. 16 Joh. 17 9. Rom. 8. 34. Heb. 7. 25.

90 They make thee pray for thine Elect
And not get thy Request:
Yea though thou for them live for ay,
To interceed as Priest.
Gods Elect whom to He gives Right
To be his Sons and Heirs,
They make them want sure Right to have,
The Heritage for theirs. John 1. 12 Rom. 8. 17. 19.

91 That Saints till Death seduc'd may be
And sheep pull'd from thine hand,
Whom God thee charg'd to keep and save
To say they do not stand. Job. 10. Heb. 18
Thy Word, Thy Oath, Thy Covenant
They make no certainty:
Hop's Anchor they make drive, they talk
In substance Blasphemy.

Job 10.11 92 They make the Merchant nothing
13. 1. And very short of Thought: [wise
2 Cor 6.20 Who pay'd the price, and was not sure
To have what Thou had bought:
Yea, so unwise, as for thy sheep
Thine own Life not to spare,
Whom, Thou may loss, though so dear
Such foolish blocks are rare. (bought
Rom. 8. 93 O wicked Thoughts be far from me,
28, 35, 5. I know thy Love doth last:
8. And whom of purpose thou dost call
Joh 10.10 Thy Grace doth hold them fast.
Whom thou dost love for them thou died,
For whom thou died they live:
Thy Love, thy ransoming, and Heav'n,
All joyntly thou dost give.
1 Joh. 4. 94 And whosoever hates his Sin,
19. And sets his Love on Thee,
Joh. 21. 17 May be assur'd thou loved'st him first,
Rom. 5.5 And for his Life didst die.
Now, Lord, thou knows I hate my sin,
And seeks to have it slain:
Thou that knows all, knows I thee love
And feels it not in vain:
Gal. 02. 95 Then Lord my love, thou wilt allow,
20. That I apply thy Death:
Ps 116, 7. And by that means perswaded rest,
To be exeem'd from wrath,
And well I wote the Ransome is
Sufficient enough
Me to redeem from Hell, and Imp
Me in thee, as thy bough.

96 For me thou emptied thy ſelf, *Rom.* 8. 3.
And ſtood in Fathers Law: *Phil.* 2. 7.
For me thou emptied thy ſelf. *Gal.* 3. 13.
And ſtood in Fathers aw: *Mat.* 26.
For me thou took on Thee the Curſe, 37. 38.
And felt thy Fathers wrath;
For me oft plung'd was thy Soul,
And heavy to the Death.
97 For which I ſinfully did laugh, *Pſ.* 22. 2.
Thou mourn'd and wept full ſore, *Heb.* 5. 7
For pleaſure taken in my Sin *Job* 19. 9
Through Grief oft didſt Thou roar. *Mat.* 27.
For mine ill deeds thou ſilenc'd was, 26.
And knew not what to ſay:
For mine ill deeds thou Lord was bound,
Condemn'd and led away.
98 Thy ditty was each one my wrongs *Iſ.* 53, 5. 6
Againſt both God and Man: *Rom* 4. 25
Thy Sentence was my due deſert *Joh.* 19. 1.
For ſins whereto I ran. *Eph.* 1. 8.
Theſe laſhes lain upon thy Skin,
Thoſe Stipes and all thy wounds
Were for my Soul's wounds made with
O Love which thus abounds! [ſin
99 O thus my love to ſee thee ſad, *Joh* 11. 33
O thus to ſee thee weep! &c.
O thus to hear thee groan and pant, *Heb.* 5. 7.
And cry with ſighs cut deep! *Luke.* 22.
O Agony! O fearful ſweat! 44.
O Tears! O bloody Drops! *Mark.* 14
How mingled down from cheeks to feet, 33.
Each chaſing other haps.

Joh 19. 16 17 Mat. 26. 37. 38. Heb. 5. 7. Pſ. 22. 14. 15 Luk 23 44. 46. Rom 7. 24

100 To ſee my love for love of me
On bloody ſhoulders bear
That croſs, that curſe, that growing
And trembling thus for fear, (wrath
To ſee Almighty God ſo weak,
Liſes fountain thus to die
With ſhame and pain ov'rcharg'd
Wondred and all for me. (Heav'n
101 Woes me for all my ſins, woes me
For roots of ſin ſo ſtrong;
Which have ſo long time grown in me
And like to ſtick ſo long;
Oh! help my Love, to have them ſlain
Oh! here revenge thy death;
Oh! on this ill avenge me too,
Which wrong'd us both ſo hath:

Joh. 16. 23. Rom 1. 8. 4. 25. 1 Cor. 15. 25. Heb 9 28.

102 Wel's me. I wot, thou wilt anon
Grant this and each requeſt:
Anon our joy perfite ſhall be
Anon our Marriage feaſt.
For as thou died for me, for me
So alſo didſt thou riſe:
And reigns as God, and ſhall me fetch,
So makes thy word me wiſe.

1. Theſ. 4. 9. Cant 7. 10 Cant 5. 16. 1. Cor. 16. 22.

103 Fond lovers, Tell me now if you
Have any love like this?
Come take a ſhare with me, my love
Wholly ſpiritual is.
Come change your loves and love with
Or elſe you periſh ſhall: (me
Go change your loves to do the ſame
Or periſh ſhall you all.

104 God's

4 God's curſe on him that loveth not *Gen 12. 3.*
My Love Lord Jeſus Chriſt. *Rev 11. 18*
r loves not them that do love him *2 Cor. 5. 1.*
This curſe with death keeps tryſt;
ehold this is my Love, yet if
He could let your love die;
l theſe excellencies of his
Should work my miſery.
5 Or yet if I by death could be
Depriv'd of this my love:
l that is ſaid or can be more
Were nought to my behoof;
t now my Love ſhall never dy: *Rev. 18.*
His dayes ſhall never end. *Heb 1. 12.*
s life ſhall eternize His Love,
His life to love doth tend.
6 And I by death ſhall have no loſs
My love ſhall then be more
th mine to Him and His to me, *2. Cor. 5.*
Bleſſed be God therefore: *13, 14.*
a, and becauſe I cannot live,
and brooke His love beneath,
y Chariot to eternal life
Death he appointed hath:
7 Therefore till death his love ſhall be
The beſt part of my life: *2. King.*
Him I'le ſtrive, 'gainſt baſer loves, *2: 11.*
And death will end the ſtrife:
ly my Lord, ſtill pittie me,
And tarry not too long: *Rev. 22.*
y Sp'rit and fleſh cry, Come Lord, come. *20.*
Death ſhall renew my ſong.

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